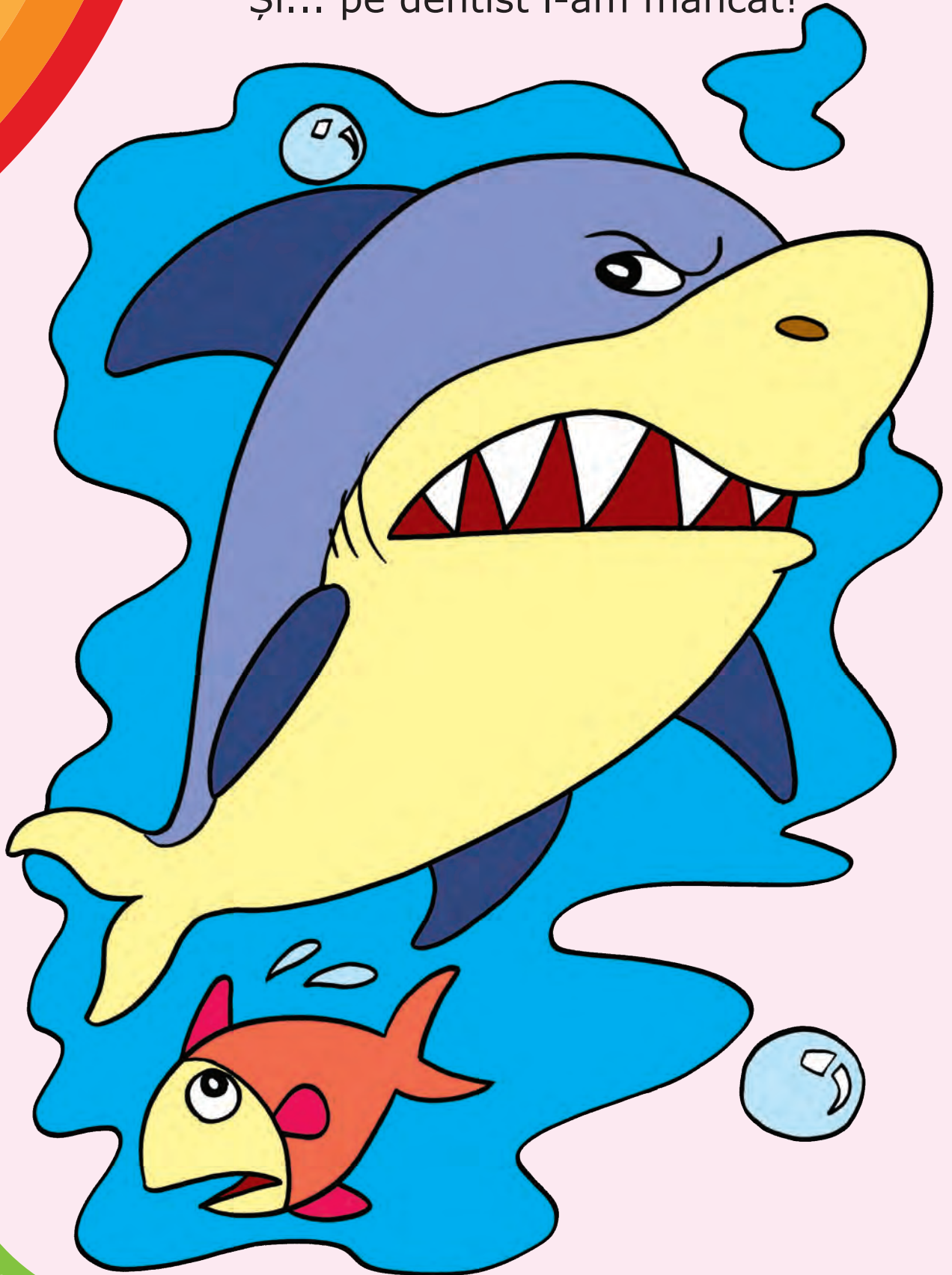
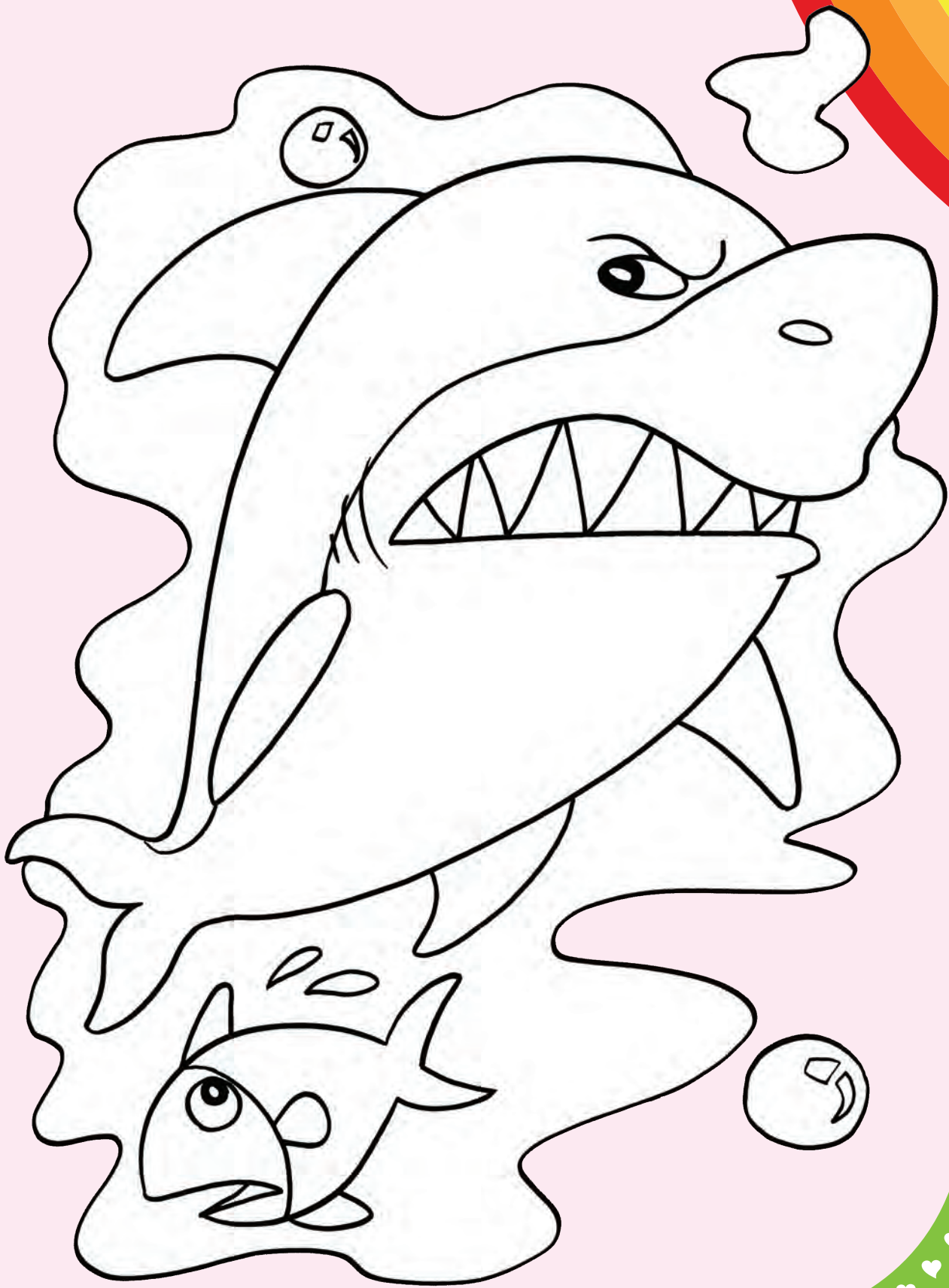
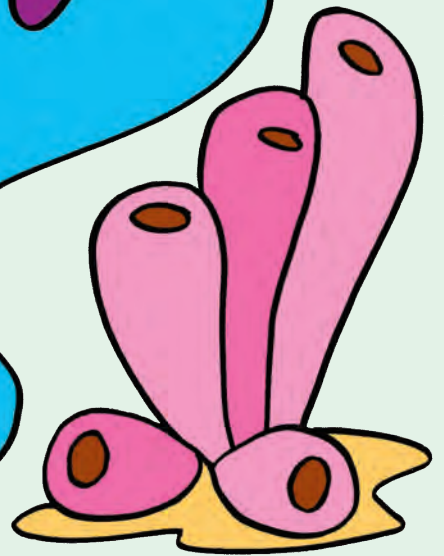
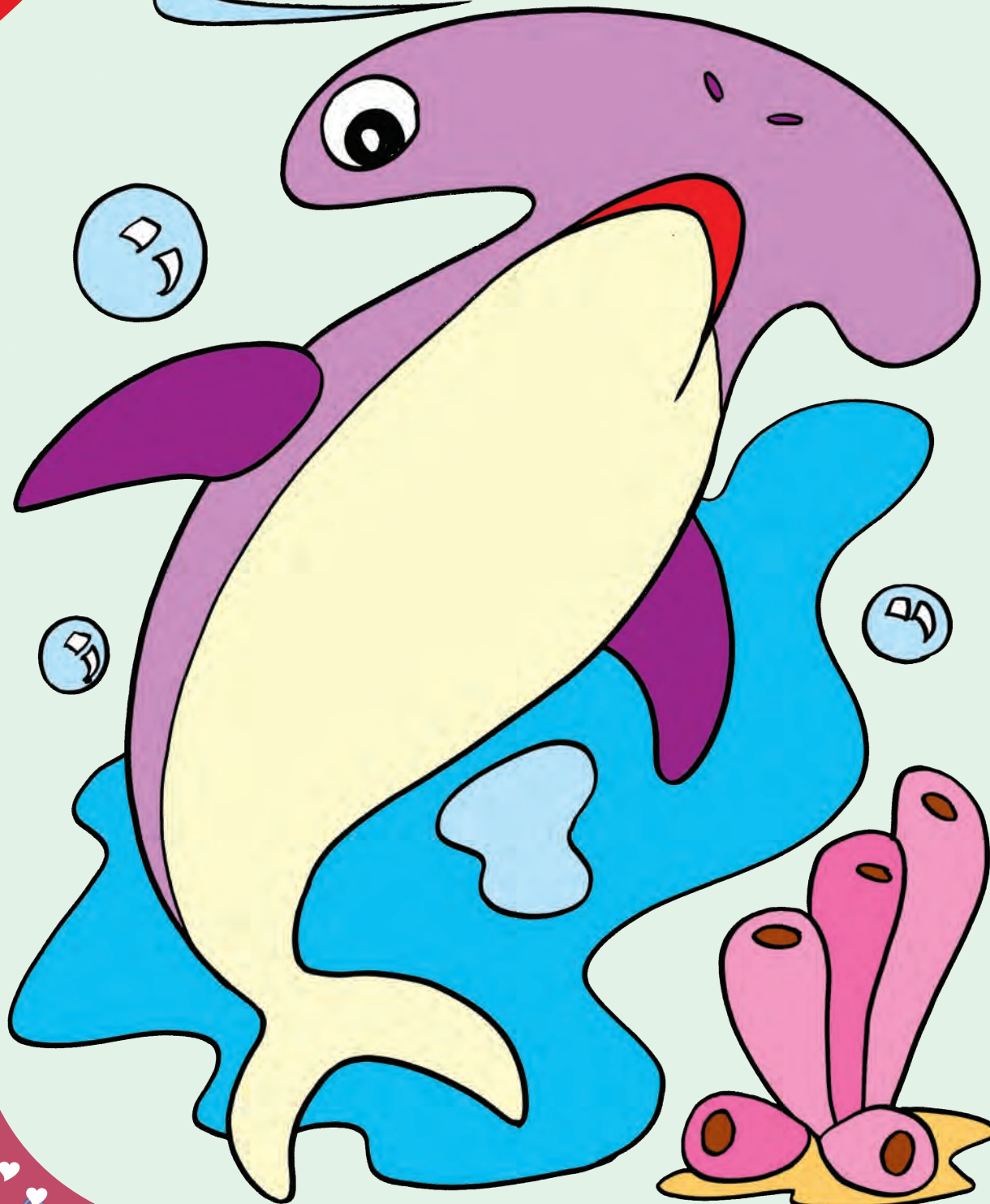
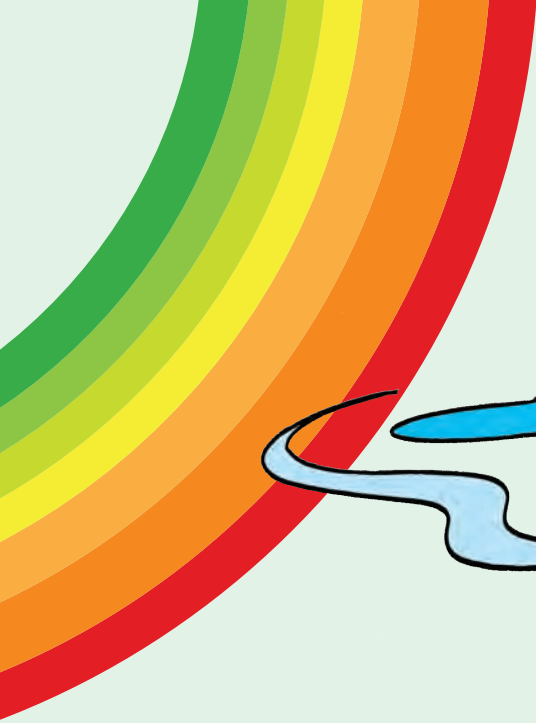


- Feriți-vă din calea mea!  
Zice rechinul supărat,
- Azi mă doare o măsea  
Și... pe dentist l-am mâncat!









- Oare unde s-au ascuns,  
În adâncul nepătruns?  
Așa rău i-am speriat,  
Că au fugit imediat!

